The News-Herald.

WEDNEADAY, REPTERBER 15, 1894.

HILLSBORO. : ; OHIO.

HY. A. WATKINS' WOOING.

ATTER LONGERLOW.

On a tool bench in his shoe-shop Sat the ancient foot gear maker.

Where dwelt the tribe of Hig. Ears. Build an gasters, boots and slippers Out of past-board and spit leather. At h as de in made-up beauty of set has daughter. Soda Wates, Mending pants'-seats with round patches. Who dame home sand cussed his poor work. And the maiden's of her lover. Mending pants'-seats with round patches. Who dame home sand cussed his poor work. Said that he was 'out the swindle. Thinking of the furloughed soldiers who came home and cussed his poor work. And they do not dare to "divy!".

Sho was thinking of a "mower" row who made shinking of a "mower" row the land of North Chicago. Feet, And they do not dare to "divy!". Show as thinking of a "mower" row the land of North Chicago. Feet, And they do not dare to "divy!". Show as thinking of a "mower" row the land of North Chicago. Feet, Young and slim and very tony, "You," decidedly. "Firstly, you have a fasting the surface and they do not dare to "divy!". Show as thinking of a "mower" row the land of North Chicago. Feet, Young and slim and very tony, "You," one morning in the spring time, Am they do not dare to "divy!". "This is rather like the goal of one's delication signal with a state of the counters of her parent? "You have last beautiful to the counters of her parent?" "The symptotion fissel is a store il, the alebe to climb up inside of a status. Be side, it is one of the regulation sights!" devating his brows a little. "If must be a great bore; I should not have supposed it of you," he had been an entirely unregulation sights!" her to see the chick the carl skin upper, such the counters of her parent? "The expedition sights!" her and a capalintance, as an entirely unregulation sights!" her counters of her parent? "The expedition sights!" her counters of her parent? "The expedition sights!" her counters of her parent? "The expedition sights!" her counters of h Thinking of the furloughed soldiers
Who came home and cussed his poor wo
Said that he was "on the swindle."
Ah, no more so green a GovernMent will e'er be found as it was!
(Uncle Sam now hunds his sutiers,
And they do not dare to "divy!")
She was thinking of a "mower"
From the land of North Chicago.
Wherein dwelt the tribe of Spiay-Feet,
Young and slim and very tony,
Who, one morning in the spring-time,
Came to buy some bunion plasters
And sat down in her pa's store-front;
Lingered there and smoked a se-gar,
Looking back as he departed,
She had heard her father mock him.
Mock vis: "Aw, a pair of 'tooth-picks'
Yaw cahn make me faw thix dolyers,
If yaw'!! have em done by Chewaday."
Would he come aga n for corn-saive
To the counters of her parent?
As she paused to thread a need ie,
And her eyes grew very dreamy.
On the pave she heard a footstep.
Heard a cane go gently tapping:
And with London limp affected.
With a Norfolk jacket dressed in.
Straight the gray-haired half-sole artist
Looked up gravely from a slabor,
Laid aside the cal' skin upper,
Bade him "Shut the door: emphatic,
Saying, as he rose to meet him:
"Yes, your box-toes they are finished."
In the lap of Sods Water
Hy. A. Watkins laid the package
of the caramies he d brought her;
And the maiden looked up at him,
Looked up from her reinforcing
Of the bosom-lacking trousers.
And remarked, with gentle accent:
"You're no slouch, oh, Hy. A. Watkins:"

Very spacious was the floor there,
with a lounge to try the fits on
Gainst the side of that emperium;
But so long and broad his pedals,
Hy. A. Watkins knocked the couch o'er;
Also kicked out half a window
In the rear part of the Hathorn
Place of business, as he waiked back.
Then uprose fair Sooin Water,
Also kicked out phe and sat before them.
Water brought them from the hydrant,
Warned up hash loft o er from dinner,
Gave them putent paper nagkins,
Listened while young Hy, was chiming,
Listened as her father's jaw wagged,

Warmed up hash left o er from dinner, Gave them putent paper napkins, Listened while young Hy. was chimning, Listened as her father's jaw wagged, Listened with her elephantine Ears a waving with excitement, But not once her grub-trap opened, Not a single word she uttered.

Yes, there in a trance she listened Yes, there in a trance she listened Yo the brigs of Hy. A. Watkins, Who was taking his vacation, As he talked of low at Lehmann's He had charge of "lace 'n ribbon, At a sal. of to teen weekly.

And am sho to be prometed."
And how 'me in the book-keepah Go out every eve a mash in'. And how 'me in the book-keepah Go out every eve a mash in'."
And how 'me in the book-keepah Go out every eve a mash in'."
And that 'Shee cawg is the dandy Burg to bang up during life in."

"After many y cars of cross-fires.
And noospaper foot and 'ear taunts.
Let's have peace between Sent Looy
And its rival town. Sheecawgey."
Thus continued Hy. A. Watkins.
And then added, speaking slowly:
"That this truce may last forevab.
And our cars and feet may smallah
Seem to be to one anothan.
Give me as my br de this 'chromo,'
Minnie Hathorn. Soda Watah.
Sunflower of Missoory women!"
And the ancient cowhide stitcher
Took some fine-cut ere consenting.
Watched his daughter then in silence.
Whose surieulars were flapping.
Gazed at Hy. A. Wankins' stogas.
Number Wis by the tape line.
And made answer very briedy:
"Yaas, et Min is on the marry:
Shoot yer mouth off Sodey Water."
And the fan cared Minnie Hathorn
Seemed inst scrumptious as she started
Over to club-footed Watkins.
Sat down on his hoof majestic.
Winked and giggied and then tongued it:

Sat down on has hoof majestic.
Winked and giggled and then tongued it:
"I'm yer outer—get the license!!" This was Hy. A. Watkins' wooing! Stopped the strife, and peace cemented "Twixt the Mound and Garden cities, In the Lake and River regions. -"Jef Joslyn," in Graphic News.

## WANDERING ARABS.

But Two of Them Decided to "Settle Down."

Murray Greville sat in a German music garden listoning to the strains of the band. He raised his eyes and caught the glanc of a pair of deep set gray ones opposite with a certain mischievous sparkle in them. He frowned slightly and turned awely. A repect was spread before her air his offended fancy even supplied she out of sauer-krant. With his fastidious notions, the sight of a woman eating in such a place and unattended by a maip problem of the control of the cont away. A repart was spread before her, and his offended fancy even supplied the oder of sauer-kraut. With his fastidious notions, the signt of a woman eating in

"If you will allow me to return to the subject," Murray Greville said, "you did not answer my question about the regulasubject." Murray Greville said, "you did not answer my question about the regulation sights."

"I should think it would bore you to pursue a subject so far," she said, stepping on before and turning her mischievous glance upon him. "You must know we are old travelers, my cousin and I, and as a general thing when we visit a place for the first time we do see at least some of the regulation sights—never afterward—then we do quite as we please. Have you seen every thing that a traveler ought to see!"

"Not much," he said, "at least, not this time. Like yourselves, I have been abroad before."

"O, the felicity of following only your own sweet will!" Mary Seymour exclaimed with a laugh as they all stood once more on the ground, "and mine, I am sure, will never lead me again to explore the brains of the sphinx. Does she not resemble that majestic female in her expression of calm indifference! But I should think she was going to have congestion of the brain or some inflammatory disease. O, how hot it was up there!"

"I call her brainless, for all she looks so

was up there!"
"I call ber brainless, for all she looks so ise," Honora said. "Well, what next!" "I call her brainless, for all she looks so wise," Honora said. "Well, what next!" with as near an approach to a yawn as refined limits permitted.
"Dinner and the Hof Garden this afternoon. The band we like best will be there to-day." Mary Seymour answered. "You suggest the idea that you want to go with us," looking with calm audacity at Mr. Greville while her cousin uttered a remonstrant "Why, Mary!" It was true, but he did not quite like her

while her cousin uttered a remonstrant "Why, Mary!"
It was true, but he did not quite like her saying so. "Now, Nora, don't pretend to be shocked at me; it is quite too late a date in our acquaintance for you to play that role."
"I should be most happy if you would permit it." Murray said, with a slight accession of formality in his tone.
"Can you give us any convincing proof that you are all you should be?" pursued the undaunted young lady; "your name, for instance, and any interesting details of your history! American, of course!"
He bowed. "If we had just one mutual friend to lay as a corner-stone to the structure of acquaintance and friendship it would be a great assistance. Do you chance o know John Stoughton, of New York, and his sister, Mrs. Merle, who left here yesterday!"

"Cat that I am, I have fallen upon my feet! What a happy choice of names! They are actually my Cousin Honora's cousins, not mine. So that I suppose we can both verify each other's statements by writing to them. Meanwhile, you can dine

for sometime. At last he spoke. "This is very sudden. I am not quite ready to leave yet."

"I did not know you were a permanent attachment to us." with a laugh that somehow had no mirth in it.

"Mary." looking her full in the face, "I wonder if you care any thing about me!". She flushed hotiv. "How dare you imply such a thing!"

"I wonder," he continued, "If I were to throw aside all preconceived ideals and ask you to marry me whether you would do it!"

"Did you bring me out here to make tentative proposals to me!"

"No, for I did not mean to make any proposal to you. But"—a long pause—"will you marry me!"

"No, "she answered, the sharpness of pain in her voice; "do you think I don't know how you disapprove of me; that I can scarcely open my mouth or take a step without doing something that is objectionable to you!"

"It is true," he answered, "yet I love you!"

"Do you think I don't know that you

"It is true," he answered, "yet I lovo you?"

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"Do you think I don't know that you would try to reconstruct me, and, finding it impossible, would be dissatisfied and disappointed in me? No, no, it is not love you feel for me; it is only a temporary attraction. Let us talk of it no more." And he, having spoken against his better judgment, and feeling the justice of her words, sadly held his peace.

"Mr. Greville left good-bye for you, Nora." Mary said, when she returned to their apartment; and that was all that passed between them on the subject.

Two months went by in wanderings through Switzerland, and October found our travelers in Florence, where they proposed remaining for a time ere going on to Rome for the winter. It was a warm, bright afternoon, the air was soft and balmy, and they sat on the Viole dei Colli watching the purple glow of the sunset which hung over the fair city.

"Nora. I wonder if we shall ever want to go home," Mary said dreamily. She had been restless and fittel all through their wanderings in Switzerland, but since they had reached Florence a calmer mood had succeeded.

Honora did not answer, she was intently the content of the sunser of a mark who was

and reached.

Honora did not answer, she was intently studying the figure of a maı who was slowly coming up the hill toward them. At last she said, almost in a frightened tone: "Mary, I think that is Mr. Greville. What shall we do, sit still or hurry on!"

A tide of crimson color surged over Mary Seymour's face and then subsided, leaving her quite pale. But she answered: "Why should we run away from him?" and again her eye rested on the lovely scene before her.

her.

Two months' separation, he thought, had taught Murray Greville the folly of a temporary infatuation, and when he saw the names of the two ladies on the list of visitors in Florence, he determined to seek them out. So the accidental meeting was less of a surprise to him than to them.

"May I join you as of yore?" he said, as both held out a hand of greeting. "Do me a mischief if you can."

oth field out a hand of greeting. "Do me mischief if you can." Mary Seymour's eyes spoke with a fiash defiance in them as they met his. "I am not afraid of you!" "Nor I of you," was his mute acceptance of the challenge.
Ab, lovely Florence! Who that had wan-

Ab, lovely Florence! Who that had wandered among her galleries, or climbed the hill-sides of her environs and feasted his eyes on the charming panorama before him can ever forget it?

"You are going to be kind and take me back as companion in your rambles, are you not!" Murray said, as he walked down the hill beside them.

"On the terms on which our judges retain their seat on the bench, during good behavior." was Mary Seymour's smiling response.

"I would rather you should say 'for life!"
To expect a man to be on his good behavior
all 'the time is too much of a tax on his
weak powers." weak powers."

"I suppose you think it is I who should retain your companionship during good behavior but really we have been quite proper and well-conducted this summer—for Bedouins. Have we not. Nora! When I get to Rome I shall probably feel less disposed to decorum."

It was a least the state of the

posed to decorum."

It was a lovely autumn, with a succession of warm, bright days that seemed to speed away only too quickly in saunterings through the galleries of the Pitti and Uffizi,

or in perhaps still more charming excur-sions to San Miniato al Monte, Fiesole, Vallombrosa, or other points. "Mary," Honora said one day, "take

"Occupation? At present gentleman of leisure, doubtless. Tastes, cultivated, exclusive and easily outraged, I suppose, by such wandering Arabs as we. For that is what we are, though we were both born in a respectable social circle in New York State. Miss Russel you must know, is matronizing me, and does the proprieties for us both whenever I am disposed to retire into the background, which you may judge is not often. It is very inconvenient she is not a widow, but she is not, so I have to make the best I can of her."

"Well, Mary," said her cousin, with slight severity, "I fear you have not left yourself breath to walk back to dinnor."
"You will see," the former replied, setting off at a brisk pace, which the others is joined.
So it came to pass that Murray Greville became a constant attendant on the two tongue. So it came to pass that social engagements began to occupy more of their time. They had pleasant little afternoon teas in their own apartment and went not infrequently to larger entertainments. Mr. Greville was still much with them, but was no longer their sole companion and, as his knowledge of Italian was limited to the more vocabulary which expressed his absolute needs, he could take no part in their conversation with their Italian associates. To one of these, an Italian officer and special favorite of Mary Seymour's, he took a decided dislike, which caused a renewal between that young lady and him-

and special favorite of Mary Seymour's, he took a decided distite, which caused a renewal between that young lady and himself of the little passages at arms which distinguished the beginning of their acquaintance.

A large ball was to be given at the English Embassy, to which he conducted the ladies. Honora's rich black satin and diamonds gave her an unusually dignified and elegant appearance, while Mary had never looked more charming than in her pink silk and pearls. En route, Mr. Greville expressed his objection to so much dancing at so large and public an entartainment, whereupon Mary daclared her intention of dancing every dance, and being met by her friends. Count Scotti and Lieutenant Greeci, at the door, besides one or two English acquaintances, soon had her card quite full, leaving room only on it for the one dance that Mr. Greville had at once claimed.

"Your Highness objected to dancing, I thought," she said, in reply to a protest on his part. "besides you have been very dilatory in asking. I could not wait all night for you to decide whether you wished to dance with me."

And with a "Si sicino, Alberto Mio," took the profered arm of Lieutenant Greeci for a third waitz and whirled away. It was a very pale set face that looked gloomily after her and awaited her return. "Let us take a turn in the corridor," he said, and without a word she went with him.

"Mary!" he burst forth presently, when

"Let us take a turn in the corridor," be said, and without a word she wont with him.

"Mary!" he burst forth presently, when they were a little apart from the crowd, "give me the right to stop this thing; I can not bear it!"

"Why don't you order me to give you the right instead of merely asking for it! is it your usual form of demanding a lady's hand to command her to accept you, give her a list of the amusements you mean to put an end to, and then, perhaps, shoot her if she refuses!"

"Why are you so bitter-awest!" he said, looking at her with blazing syss. "You almost make me understand how a man can shoot the woman he loves, and who loves him, for sometimes, in spite of all, I am sure that you do love me.

"If I love you, why are you so jealous of my poor little Alberto! I do love you," she said, "but you are a tyrant, and I will never be a slave. So leave me!" and snatching her hand from his arm she disappeared among the crowd.

The first breath of spring had come, and Mary Saymour stood on the balcomy of their apartment looking over the Eternal City. Her face had low something of the brightness, and the sighed as turning been loved to the room, the threw herealf on a soft and was soon tout in melanchy usualness. However was est and the war quite alone. It had been a pleasant winter in many respects, but it had not been altogether eatie.

factory, and she could not but admit to herself that she was pining for something she had lost, and without which she began to fear she could never feel happy again.

She was so absorbed in reverie that she did not hear the slight rustle of the curtain as it was lifted to admit Mr. Greville, or raise her eyes to greet him. They had not met since the night of the ball, and he stood a moment and looked at her ere she became conscious of his presence. Her whole figure seemed liabless and drooping, unlike her usual self, and as she at last raised her eyes to his there was something in their softened expression that touched him strangely.

"I am foing home," he said, without other preface, "my father is ill, perhaps dying, and I return at once. But it seemed as if I could not leave, in spite of all that is past, without saying good-bye to you. Are you not going home yourself some of these days!"

"I don't know that I have any home," she said, a little bitterly. "My father has married again; he and I used to be alone together and I do not like his wife."

He drew a chair near her and leaned forward with suppressed eagerness. "Mary, once more, will you make a home for me! Don't speak hastily." raising his hand as if to ward off a blow. "I have come to you three times. I shall neer come again if you send me from you now!" and looking in his face she knew that he spoke the truth. "We were very happy together in Florence," he went on, "and I believe we can be as happy together for a lifetime."

"Will you have patience with me!" A wistful, yearning look in her large gray eves. "Ah, my darling, if we love each other, can we not learn to bear and for bear!"

"Will you go with me, shall I come back for you, or will you come home first!" he

other, can we not learn to bear and for-bear!"
"Will you go with me, shall I come back for you, or will you come home first!" he said an hour after as they sat side by side talking.
"I think I'll keep my freedom a little while longer," she replied, with something of her old sauciness.
"Well there is no time now to arrange it all. We will write often. Good-bye, good-bye. God bless you, my dearest!" and folding her in his arms, he released her and was gone.

and was gone.

"Nors, dear old Nors," Mary \_aid, between smiles and tears. "We have to give up being wandering Arabs and settle down to civilized life. I have promised his High-

"I thought that would be the end of it," answered Nora, with her unselfish smile But down in her heart there was a little sigh of loneliness and lost comradeship.—
Leigh North, in Demorest's Magazine.

## HOUSEHOLD ECONOMIES.

How the Careful Housekeeper Can Utiliz It is a very good use for the unworn borders of stair carpets to convert them into borders for rugs; but suppose one is not able, quite yet, to buy new stair carpets? A friend of ours, a thrifty housekeeper, has just solved this problem and most successfully metamor-phosed her stair carpet, the entire middle of which was badly worn, by buying half the length required for the whole flight of the best ingrain, cut-ting it lengthwise through the middle, sewing two ends together and hemming the raw edge. This just fitted, on between the borders, over the old carpet. The pattern of the ingrain was fine, "crinkly," not decided in color and harmonized with the border. It was marvelous how well it looked and the expense was trifling; for the very best quality of ingrain carpeting can now be bought for less than a dollar a yard and is found in almost perfect imitation of Brussels patterns.
Stair carpet pads can be made of shrunken, half-worn bed blankets, past using on beds. They should be covered with drilling and will last a life-

time. They are a great saving on the wear of the carpets, as well as making them soft and agreeable to use.

There is nothing that freshens up a room carpet like sweeping it with coarse, wet corn meal. No dust will rise to settle upon furniture and bric-a-brac; but it will all be absorbed by the

"Mary," Honora said one day, "take care!"
"Nora, dear, I wish you and his Holineas would fall in love with each other. I think you would be a better subject for training sto the comfort and luxury of bed line. So that I suppose we can both verify each other's statements by writing to them. Meanwhile, you can dire with us. Mr.?"

He handed her his card "Murray Graville, American, age uncertain," and she looked at him and laughed.
"Occupation? At present gentleman of leisure, doubtless. Tastes, cultivated, exclusive and easily outraged, I suppose, by "Ah, I am almost sorry to move on to "At no many years, and, when the middle vears, and, when the middle becomes worn, the best part of each sheet will make a pair of pillow slips that will last for several summers. The parts much worn are rolled up and laid away in the "sick bag." to be readily found in emergencies, and utilized for compresses, bandages, poultices and the various needs of sick-

ness or accidents.
In buying table linen the finer, smaller the pattern, the longer it will last. When table cloths are half worn, or past use as such, the best parts may be cut into table napkins, and, if neatly hemmed, few will notice that they are not of a regular pattern, or these pieces may be used to lay under boiled fish for serving, or they will be found very convenient for wrapping cake be-fore putting away in a tin box, for covering bread, and a score of other uses in the kitchen; for it is never well to leave food, after it is cold, uncovered and exposed to air, dust and flies. Table-cloths wear much longer if a

double-faced, thick canton flannel is first spread on the table. It smooths the edges, and is much softer and more agreeable than without it. Many consider it indispensable. The flannel costs about fifteen cents a yard.

When white merino underclothes are

past wearing, they may be cut into pieces of suitable size, and used for window-cleaning; first wet in warm water, in which a little washing soda is dissolved, and thereafter rubbing the glass with a soft, crushed news-paper; it will have the effect of silicon Excellent iron-holders are made of soft, old merino, as well as cast-off hosiery, but they should be covered with new drilling to make them serviceable. Housekeepers need to pro-vide all these homely necessities; for, by being careless and inconsiderate they often find themselves quite unable

with.

A bag of silk pleces, old and new, has been accumulating for several months; bits of ribbon, silk linings, odds and ends left from the "crazy quilt," even the silk of a brown umbrella, every conceivable color and shade. These all may be cut into strips, half an inch wide, and sewed together at random seas to color in one long shade. These all may be cut into strips, half an inch wide, and sewed together at random so as to color in one long piece, and wound, forming a large ball. This sewing can be done, either by hand or machine; in the latter case, cut the strips after sewing. Now cast from the silk forty stiches upon medium size tidy needles and knit, in loose, plain atitch, back and forth. The blending of colors will be found very pleasing, the work rapid and fascinating, and the result most satisfactory. The pieces can be knitted of any desired size, and be applied to numberless uses and ways of ornamonting. A friend has used long strips of this knitted material by alternating them with the same width of satin for window curtains, and they were beautiful. It also made a very handsome plane scart, the ends finished with a heavy, mixed, silk frings.—Cor. N. T. Independent. SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-Attendance upon religious services by students of Harvard University will by students of Harvard University will not henceforth be compulsory.

—At the Methodist Conference recently closed in Dublin, Sir William McArthur gave \$75,000 toward the erection of a new building on the Methodist College grounds at Belfast, where young women may be educated.

—The corner stone of a new chapel has been laid in Welsh Mountain, Pennaylyania, the home of the Buzzard

sylvania, the home of the Buzzard gang. This will be the first religious structure built in that region.—Pitte-

—It is encouraging to see that the appreciation of education is increasing in North Carolina, where ten years ago only \$43,000 was spent for it by the State, which now expends \$800,000.—

N. Y. Wilness.

- Sneering critics say camp meeting converts do not hold out. If they hold out long enough to go to bed sober once the novel condition will do them good. If they break down after a while have them converted again. No harm

—In reference to Harvard students.

Colonel Higginson declares that "a poor young man who has agreeable manners and is good at athletics has a better chance for popularity than a rich snob." How about a poor young man of agreeable manners who excels at his studies?—Utica Observer.

How William McMaster of To-

-Hon. William McMaster, of To ronto, gives the Baptists of Canada another \$250,000 for educational purposes. They say up there that years ago he loved money and clung to it, but he was induced to make a large gift and that put a good taste in his mouth, and now he gives like a man putting out fire—profoundly in earnest.

—Richmond Religious Herald.

-Rev. E. P. Hammond is holding meetings in Christiania, Norway, in a large hall which is crowded night after night. The desire of the people to hear the truth is so great that they are reluctant to leave at the close of the services. Mr. Hammond considers these the most remarkable meetings he has held in his long career as an evaugelist.

—At Port Townsent, Ore., Mark Ten Sui, Chinese missionary, converted and partially educated by the Methodist Episcopal Church, has opened a school among his countrymen. He is unusually intelligent, has renounced all connections with the flowery kingdom and paganism, and has very good com-mand of the English language. He is an earnest Christian young man, and is enthusiastically devoted to the civilization of his race.—Chicago Herald.

—Dr. Smith, pastor of the First Methodist Church in St. Paul, found a gang of men paving the street in front of his church one Sunday morning. He asked them to stop. They did not. Then he said that they must stop, and right off, too. If they did not, he would make a complaint against each indimake a complaint against each individual workman, and see that he was arrested and punished for breaking the Sabbath day. At this the pavers took up their tools and quit work, and the energetic pastor walked into the pulpit and preached with great fervor, saying in the course of his sermon, that he proposed to have Sunday observed in front of his church if not in any other part of St. Paul. —St. Paul Globe. part of St. Paul .- St. Paul Glo

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-If no money was spent foolishly half the world would be out of work.-

—The young lady who can peel a potato in five seconds is as useful as the young woman who speaks five languages is ornamental.—Prairie Far-

-A man in New York advertises to guarantee pupils to play the accordion in two lessons. Crime in that city as-sumes many phases.—Norristown Her-

Smith Smith?" "Yes, he is visiting Canada for his health." "Ah, what alled him?" There was a weakness in the spinal —Spoilt compliments: "He—"How do you like Signor Wilkinsonio's voice? Beautiful, is it not?" She —"I don't think so. I prefer yours. But then, you know, I am peculiar!"—London Punch.

He-"You are holding that umbrella on the wrong side to protect you from the sun." She—"I know it, but there is that dreadful Miss Briggs, and I intend her to see my new bonnet."--

-"When I have a cold in my am always very dull and stupid," remarked a gentleman in public. "You are to be pitied, then, sir," replied another gentleman, "for I don't remember ever seeing you without a cold in your head."—N. Y. Telegram.

—Physician (to convalescent)—"You feel stronger, do you not?" Convalescent—"O, yes, doctor; very much stronger. I'm strong enough now for almost anything." Physician—"Then I will send in my bill."—Life.

—Mamma: "Do you know the Ten Commandments, my dear?" Little Bess: "Yes, mamma." "Well, repeat them." "I can't, mamma. I don't know them by heart. I only know them when I see them."—Philadelphia Call.
—We do not wish to be understood

as finding fault with nature, but we do that the luminous end of the firefly had been hitched to the mosquito. -N. Y. -When a merchant takes an article of goods worth four dollars and marks

it at seven dollars and fifty cents, he wants to be understood as selling out regardless of cost. It is the purchaser must regard cost in such cases. -N. O. Picayune. -Omaha man-"No. I have trusted

a good many popular signs, and they are all frauds. Once when at my home in Newton Pa. I found a four-leaf clover, and that night I proposed to a girl, Miss Blank, but she refused me." Eastern strangbut she refused me." Eastern stranger—"Well, you see the four-leafed clover brought you good luck." "Good luck?" "Yos. I wish I'd found the clover. I married her." — Omaha

Forced to Yield to His Friends.

Jenkins (to Jones)-Why don't you run for the Legislature? Jones-O. I have never thought any thing about it. Jenkins-You could be elected.

Jones-You don't think so. Jones—I ou don't think so.

Jonkins—I know it.

Note from Jones in the naxt morning's paper: "In a desire to yield to many friends I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature. I have not sought this office, but am compelled to yield to my friends.—

Arkansose Traveler.

TEMPERANCE READING.

SANDY.

"Guid Sandy," said the wee sma' voice,
"The sun has game to rest:
The lammies safe in the fauld,
The birdice in the nest.

\*Hae ye forgot your hame, mon, The cot on Bradda moor. The bicker o' the candle light, The facie at the door?

"Has ye forgot tae wife, mon, And weanie bide alane, Wi' parriten pot and nightfa', mon, Aboon the ingle stane?

"Eh, mon, ye ken the tears doon fa'
Upon the gowden croon;
But weel ye loe the yuil-hoose, mon,
And tankards o' the toon. "The hours they come, the hours they

The cock it 'gins to oraw! And noo, beyont sweet Bradda's bracs, The day it 'gins to daw. "O maun ye break your Affle's neart, Tho' tears were made to fa'. Tho' weel ye ken ber woman's heart Will loe ye through it a'?

"Puir Sandy," said the wee ama' voice,
"Mair than the God aboon—
Ay, mair than the wife and wean, ye loe
The tankards o' the toon."
"N. Y. Independent.

RUM IN POLITICS.

it Is Becoming the All-Important Ally with the "Statesman" of the Day-The Saloon as a School for the Would-Be Public Man.

What have the seven thousand saoons of New York City done for her?

They have fastened upon her citizens

vices of the worst classes, defiling every thing decent and puse with their ribald scoffing, and producing at intervals, as proof of their quality, tendencies and power, such abominable scandals as that of the Tweed

gation of the worst vice with which humanity is afflicted; a vice which destroys every elevating influence, kills shame, manhood, ambition, family affection, honor, all that makes life worth living; a vice which fosters brutality, self-indulgence, and all the train of ignoble and degrading passions and inclinations. Now, the purpose and intent of the saloon being what it is, the developments noted are simply what ought to have been expected when so large a share in the government of the country was permitted to be seized by this sinister agency. The American system of government is theoretically sound. The means of education are

and loafers. He must be repre-sented at the caucuses which are always held where drink abounds. He must defer to the views of men of the

lowest intelligence. He must subscribe to platferms drawn up by demagogues and time-servers. Is it any wonder that self-respecting men-so often shrink from these ordeals, and prefer the ob-

POSITIVE STATEMENTS.

Costimony Against Alcohol Given by Philosophers, Statesmon, Physicians and Warriors.

He who knows what is good and chooses it, who knows what is bad and avoids it, is the wise and temperate.—

I never use it; I am more arraid of it than of Yankee bullets.—"Stonewall" Jackson, on being ofered a glass of brandy-and-water.

I do think that water-drinkers will upset the world, and turn it around with a much better face to us when they have done with it.—Bichard Cobden, M. P.

the most shamefully corrupt government ever endured by a community indulging in the illusion that it was free; they have almost made it impossible for an honest, educated man to touch local politics, much less take office; they have degraded the conduct of pub-lic affairs to their own low level; they lic affairs to their own low level; they have brutalized every institution they have had to do with; they have perverted and spoiled the democratic system, making a hissing and a reproach of American citizenship and the suffrage, establishing political shambles, pandering to the worst vices of the worst classes, defiling every thing decent and pure with their

means to fortify the system against cold, or brace it up for forced marches, whisky, rum and other alcoholic stimulants were regarded as little benefit.

—Lieutenant Greety.

For thirty years I have been a Temperance man, and I am too old to change. —Abraham Limosin refusing wine offered him at Cinctanati when on his way to take the reins of Government.

Would all the officers unite in setting the soldlers an example of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks, it would be equal to an addition of 50,000 men to the armies of the United States.

—General McClellem.

Here in the old country, the drink power is for the present, well-nigh omnipotent, gagging the pulpit, and controlling the State to a melancholy extent, while the surging tide of drink demoralization is filling the land with violence and crime. —Hon. Battle Lewis, Edinburgh, 1876.

is, Edinburgh, 1876.

It is on the plain practical ground of expediency that I advocate the system of teetotalism: believing it, and indeed knowing it, to be the only means of attaining the habit of Temperance in the use of strong drinks, among the great mass of mankind, in the present state of society.—John Forbes, M. D., F. R. S., Physician to Her Majesty's Household.

Temperance is the habit by which we abstain from all things that tend to our destruction; intemperance is the

Temperance is the habit by which we abstain from all things that tend to our destruction; intemperance is the contrary vice. As for the common opinion that virtue consisteth in mediocrity, and vice in extremes, I see no ground for it. In gifts it is not the sum that maketh liberality, but the reason. And so in all other vices and virtues.—Hobbes.

Never shall my hand or voice be lifted against so called Temperance fanaticism, the Temperance cause does. To me there is nothing more disgusting or more disheartening to the cause of humanity, than the selfish, ease-loving, luxurious man indulging in dissipation and denouncing Temperance fanaticism.—Rev. Phillips Brooks.

Drinking and drunkenness among the rank and file of an army, seon become one and the same thing, and drunkenness destroys subordination, discipline and efficiency. My sentiments on this subject can not be too strongly stated. I had rather march at the head of 5,000 Temperance m:n, than at the bead of two or three times that number of topers.—General Winfield Scott. Ring, or the more recent sale of vetes in the Board of Aldermen. But evil as are the results of the combinaevil as are the results of the combina-tion between the saloon and the politi-cians, it is not just to hold the latter responsible for all the mischief they cause. In truth, they are the result of conditions which could not produce any thing better, and it is unreason-able to blame the product while re-fusing to interfere with the generating agencies. The saloon is an arrange-ment for the maintenance and propa-gation of the worst vice with which

that number of topers.—General Win-field Scott. It must stand as an historic truth that one bold, humane man, planting himself on the rock of Temperance, and supplementing his priestly power with Christian charity and love, by his hypring seel and eloquence awake all burning zeal and eloquence awoke all the emotional nature of his volatile race, and built up a barrier of voluntary pledges between them and the great curse of their country.—Judge Noah Davis, of Father Mathew.

I have the satisfaction to remark that, although the crew suffered some. what from scurvy, they have all re-tuned, to a man, in comparative health, which I attribute in a great measure to the strictly teetotal princi-ples on which the expedition was car-ried out, and the consequent harmony and good conduct of the men throughout.—William Kennedy, commandin the Lady Franklin private expedition.

the Lady Franklin private expedition.

All this (toil, pestilence and fierce heat) could I have borne with deep joy, but to see the stretcher brought to the gates every hour, laden with men foaming in the mouth, and black in the face, not with the gore of battle, but with the horrible defacement of a foe more dreadful or deadly than the Russian or the plague—oh, it is terrible. Banish this deadliest foe of all from your ranks.—Florence Nightingale.

system of government is theoretically sound. The means of education are accessible to all. But when our children have passed through the public schools and enter into active life, if they wish to take part in public affairs they must descend to the saloon for instruction in politics, and in the same institution the foreign immigrants must graduate before they can exercise the right of citizenship. These are our pelitical schools, in fact, and they give the tone to our politics, city, State and National. The candidate for office finds it indispensable to "make himself solid with" the rum power. He must buy the favor of the saloon-keepers. buy the favor of the saloon-keepers. He must frequent these places and flatter the vanity of those who gather there. Through them he must obtain their families.—R. T. Chamen, a keeper the votes of the idle, the vicious, the criminal classes. He must become familiar with all the ward "strikers"

their families.—R. T. Chamen, a teeper of a public house in Lendon who closes his house on Sunday.

It [the liquor traffic] begets recklessness, carelessness and utter indifference to and disregard of the rights, the interests and the happiness of others. It invites, encourages and necessarily developes all that is base, degrading and dangerous in man, and destructive of good government, good order and common decency. It is a nursery for the development and growth of those wicked practices which lead to the crimes of gambling, theft, robbery, arson, perjury, murder, and every sort of public crime, social wrong and private indecency.—Judge John Martin, Konsess.

from these ordeals, and prefer the ob-scurity of private life to a political sa-reer demanding such sacrifice and such debasement? The foreigner who lands in this country obtains the first ideas of its governmental system from the saloon. There he is introduced to the lowest intrigues of factional conflicts. There he is taught that the chief end and aim of politics is to make as much as possible for the "workers." There he is enlisted into one or the other of the great organizations which sas.
It is too clear that the rapid extenlowest intrigues of factional conflicts. There he is taught that the chief end and alm of politics is to make as much as possible for the "workers." There he is enlisted into one or the other of the great organizations which have reduced party politics to periodical battles for plunder, to contests for the opportunity to misgovern. There he learns that honor and principle are simply "molasses to catch flies," as a notorious politician once expressed it. There he is made to understand that he is not expected to think for himself, but that he must obey implicitly the party mandates, reverence the saloon-keepers of his think for himself, but that he must obey implicitly the party mandates, reverence the saloon-keepers of his ward, submit himself humbly to his "boss," and on election day be thankful that he can sell his vote for a couple of dollars or a debauch on bad whisky. This is no fanciful picture. There is not a considerable city in the United States in which purchased votes are not cast by the thousand at every important election, and these votes are almost invariably bought and paid for in and through the saloon.—George Fred—corons, in Allantic Monthly.

All our most experienced arctic nav-All our most experienced arctic navigators and voyagers have come to this unquestionable conclusion that for resisting for any lengthened period the severest cold, there is nothing to be compared with fat food, and that alceholic liquors, so far from being beneficial, are positively injurious. The operation of alcohol is essentially that of a stimulus—being followed by a corresponding depression of power. When exhibitaration is produced there is corresponding depression.—D. W. P. Carpenter.

Resolved, That the different marine insurance companies in the city of

Resolved. That the different marine insurance companies in the city of New York will allow a deduction of five per cent. on the net premiums which may be taken after this date, on all vessels, and on vessels together with their outilits if on whaling and sealing voyages, terminating without loss, provided the master and mate make affidavit, after the termination of the risk, that no ardent spirits had been drunk on board the vessel by the officers and crew during the voyage or term for which the vessels or outfits were ininsured.—Adopted by the Beards of Undervoitors of the City of New York in 1834.

Two national temperance hospital in Chicago is filled with patients. In no case has sloohel been used, and the death rate has been lower than in other heapitals in the city.—N. W. Christian Microsoft.

den, M. P.

Wee to the crown of pride, to the drunkards of Ephriam, whose giorious beauty is a faded flower, which are of the head of the fat valleys of them that are overcome with wine.—Bible.

As for spirituous liquors, they were doled out to the members of the expedition only when some unusual execution or exposure brought some extraordinary fatigue or prostration. As a